

The Daily Telegram.

Vol. 1.—No. 49.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, MONDAY, JANUARY 29, 1900.

Price: Two Cents.



Batter Jars

Made heavy and thick to hold the heat. Batter raised in these Jars does not get cold in the morning when the fire gets low, but is all ready to bake into fine cakes when ready to use it.

The opening in the top is large so they can be cleaned easily.
In two sizes 2 qts. 15c, 4 qts. 25c.

Apple Butter

Made by one who knows how. Try some of this and see if you ever tasted better.
**In bulk 10 cents, 3 for 25 cents
In one-half gallon pails 35c.**

Teas

Our TEAS are the best on the market and our rapidly growing Tea trade proves that the people are finding it out.
Tycon and Royal Satsuna 50c; others at 40c 35c, 30c, 16c.

Ralston Brain Bread.

Something new. Made from the Ralston Health Flour. Very superior to the ordinary entire wheat or Graham bread. Fresh every morning.

Ralston Brain Flour.

In ten pound sacks at 40c is without doubt the best Flour to use in a family of growing children, as it contains all elements needed in the proper development of the body.

Davis & Co.

Congress Street on the Corner.

Dissolution of Partnership Sale.

THIS CERTIFIES that the partnership existing between AMERMAN & SCOTT and the credit system has been dissolved by mutual consent, and with very pleasing results to both dealer and consumer, and the sale now going on consists in

A DEEP CUT IN PRICES ON ALL GOODS

which the cash system enables us to give. People who pay cash will find it to their advantage to examine our stock and prices.

Amerman & Scott.

Both Phones 123.

228 Congress St.

To Gas Consumers:

Some time since a circular of information to gas consumers was issued, in which through a misapprehension on the part of Supt. Bostwick, the price of gas was stated as \$1.25 per 1,000 feet for fuel and \$1.50 per 1,000 feet for illuminating gas with 25 cents off in each case if paid at the office on or before the 15th day of each month.

This statement is correct as to the fuel gas, but not as to illuminating gas. The price of illuminating gas is \$1.50 per 1,000 feet with 10 cents per 1,000 off. If consumers will remember this change no misunderstanding will arise.

Regular Price Lighting Gas \$1.50 per 1,000.

Regular Price Fuel Gas \$1.25 per 1,000.

Reduced price if paid at the office before the 15th of month.

Lighting Gas \$1.40 per 1,000

Fuel Gas \$1 per 1,000.

YPSILANTI GAS CO.

YOU CAN HARDLY MISS IT IF YOU GO VIA THE
QUEEN & CRESCENT.

A Southern trip is an ideal trip when it's taken on fast, luxurious trains. That's the kind they run on the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. And over a track that is absolutely superb.

Through trains Cincinnati to Jacksonville daily. Cafe, Observation and Parlor Cars. Night trains carry Free Reclining Chair Cars.

SEND 2c. STAMP TO W. C. RINEARSON, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT, CINCINNATI, FOR BOOKLET ON CUGA AND PUERTO RICO.

DETAILS OF THE FIGHT

Gen. Buller Sends in a Report of the Abandonment of Spion Kop.

BRITISH LOSS SAID TO NUMBER 1500

Which Is Believed in London, However, to Include the Wounded.

Boers Claim That 150 English Troops Surrendered—Gen. Warren Was Forced to Retreat Because of a Lack of Water, Inability to Secure an Effective Artillery Position and the Heavy Boer Fire—The Kop Was Abandoned Without the Loss of a Man.

Boer Head Lager, Ladysmith, Jan. 25, 6 p. m.—The British dead left on the battlefield yesterday numbered 1,500.

London, Jan. 29.—General Buller's dispatch to the war office states that Spion kop was abandoned on account of lack of water, inability to bring artillery there and the heavy Boer fire. General Buller gives no list of casualties. His whole force withdrew south of the Tugela river with the evident intention of reaching Ladysmith by another route.

London, Jan. 29.—General Buller says that Warren's troops have returned south of the Tugela river. The Boers say that the British lost 1,500 killed Wednesday. It is believed here that this includes the wounded. The Boers also claim that 150 of the English troops surrendered at Spion Kop.

General Buller's Dispatch.
London, Jan. 29.—Following is the text of General Buller's dispatch, dated Spearman's Camp, Saturday, Jan. 27, 6:10 p. m.: "On Jan. 20 Warren drove back the enemy and obtained possession of the southern crest of the high tableland extending from the line of Acton Homes and Honger's Poort to the western Ladysmith hills. From then to Jan. 25 he remained in close contact with the enemy. The enemy held a strong position on a range of small kopjes stretching from northwest to southeast across the plateau from Acton Homes, through Spion kop, to the left bank of the Tugela. The actual position held was perfectly tenable, but did not lend itself to an advance, as the southern slopes were so steep that Warren could not get an effective artillery position, and water supply was a difficulty.

Attack on Spion Kop.
"On Jan. 25 I assented to his attacking Spion Kop, a large hill, indeed a mountain, which was evidently the key of the position, but was far more accessible from the north than from the south. On the night of Jan. 23 he attacked Spion kop but found it very difficult to hold, as its perimeter was too large and water, which he had been led to believe existed, in this extraordinary dry season was found very deficient. The crests were held all that day against severe attacks and a heavy shell fire. Our men fought with great gallantry. I would especially mention the conduct of the Second Cameronians and the Third King's Rifles, who supported the attack on the mountain from the steepest side and, in each case, fought their way to the top, and the Second Lancashire Fusiliers and Second Middlesex, who magnificently maintained the best traditions of the British army throughout the trying day of Jan. 24. Thorneycroft's mounted infantry, who fought throughout the day equally well alongside of them.

Respected Our Fighting Powers.
"General Woodgate, who was in command at the summit, having been wounded, the officer who succeeded him decided on the night of Jan. 24 to abandon the position, and did so before dawn. I reached Warren's camp at 5 a. m. on Jan. 25, and decided that a second attack upon Spion kop was useless and that the enemy's right was too strong to allow me to force it. Accordingly I decided to withdraw the force to the south of the Tugela. At 6 a. m. we commenced withdrawing the train, and by 8 a. m. Jan. 27 (Saturday), Warren's force was concentrated south of the Tugela without the loss of a man or a pound of stores. The fact that the force could withdraw from actual touch—in some cases the lines were less than a thousand yards apart—with the enemy in the manner it did, I think, sufficient evidence of the morale of the troops, and that we were permitted to withdraw our cumbersome ox and mule transport across the river, eighty-five yards broad, with twenty-foot banks, and a very swift current, unmolested, is, I think, proof that the enemy has been taught to respect our soldiers' fighting powers."

BOERS RECAPTURE SPION KOP.

After a Desperate Battle They Force the British to Retire.

Boer Headquarters, Modder Spruit, Upper Tugela, Wednesday, Jan. 24, midnight, via Lourenzo Marques, Thursday, Jan. 25.—Some Vryheid burghers from the outposts on the highest hills of the Spion kop group rushed into the laager saying that the kop was lost and that the English had taken it. Reinforcements were ordered up, but nothing could be done for some time, the hill being enveloped in thick mist. At dawn the Heidelberg and Carolina contingents, supplemented from other commandoes, began the ascent of the hill. Three spurs, precipitous projections, faced the Boer positions. Up these the advance was made. The horses were left under the first terrace of rocks.

Scaling the steep hill the Boers found that the English had improved

the opportunity and entrenched heavily. Between the lines of trenches was an open veldt, which had to be rushed under a heavy fire, not only from rifles, but of lyddite and shrapnel from field guns. Three forces ascended the three spurs co-ordinately, under cover of fire from the Free State Krupps, a creusot and a big Maxim. The English tried to rush the Boers with the bayonet, but their infantry went down before the Boer rifle fire as before a scythe. The Boer investing party advanced step by step until 2 in the afternoon, when

a white flag went up and 150 men in the front trenches surrendered, being sent as prisoners to the head laager.

The Boer advance continued on the two kopjes east of Spion kop. Many Boers were shot, but so numerous were the burghers that the gaps filled automatically. Toward twilight they reached the summit of the second kopje, but did not get further. The British Maxims belched flame, but a wall of fire from the Mousers held the English back. Their center, under this pressure, gradually gave way and broke, abandoning the position.

The prisoners speak highly of the bravery of the burghers, who, despite cover, stood against the skyline edges of the summit to shoot the Dublin Fusiliers, sheltered in the trenches. Firing continued for some time, and then the fusiliers and the Light Horse serving as infantry threw up their arms and rushed out of the trenches. The effect of the abandonment of kop by the English can hardly be gauged as yet, but it must prove to be immense. An unusually high proportion of lyddite shells did not explode.

MILNER ISSUES A PROCLAMATION.

Cape Town, Friday, Jan. 26.—Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner, has issued a proclamation announcing that her majesty's government will not recognize as valid any forfeiture, fine or encumbrance upon property in the Transvaal or the Free State subsequent to Oct. 10, the date when war was declared.

WAR WILL LAST A LONG TIME.

Berlin, Jan. 29.—The Deutsche Tages Zeitung published an interview yesterday with Dr. Loyds which represents him as having said: "The war will certainly last a very long time. The Transvaal will decidedly not be the first to seek peace, and will refuse any proposals on the basis of the status quo."

BRYAN NONCOMMITTAL.

Declines to Discuss Cockran's Proposition to Drop Free Silver.

Washington, Jan. 29.—William Jennings Bryan arrived here Saturday and was in conference with Senator Jones and other leaders of the Democratic party. It is presumed these conferences related to the statement given out by Bourke Cockran in New York to the effect that he would support the Nebraska in his candidacy for the presidency if Bryan would oppose imperialism and ignore silver in the next campaign. Just what took place at these conferences will not be disclosed, as both Bryan and Senator Jones are extremely reticent about them. When seen Bryan dictated the following statement:

"I do not care to discuss Mr. Cockran's utterances. My own views on the subject are well known." Bryan's manner when he dictated this brief statement did not indicate that he is willing to let the silver question drop, even if he can secure the support of the New York orator and some of the eastern Democrats.

According to his statement he will still agitate the silver question, which so many of his party friends have pronounced to be dead. The growing impression among the Democrats that free silver is no longer a live issue may, however, cut some figure in the next campaign, and if the white metal continues to lose its prestige as rapidly during the next few months as it has in the last few it would not be surprising if strong pressure were brought to bear upon the Nebraska to act upon the suggestion of the New Yorker and fight the next campaign on the question of imperialism alone.

MORE TROUBLE FOR DIAZ.

Cowboys Organize to Avenge the Death of Americans Shot by Mexicans.

Dallas, Tex., Jan. 29.—A special to The News from El Paso, Tex., says: Friends of George Lunt and Charles Burns, of El Paso, reported Friday night to have been killed with four other Americans by General Torres at the recent round-up of Yaqui Indians, have made formal application to United States Consul Charles W. Kendrick, at Juarez, Mex., for a full investigation of the affair. Consul Kendrick notified the state department and telegraphed the consular agent at Guaymas, Mex., for a complete report. Reports from Naco, A. T., confirm the killing of the six Americans.

H. J. Corbun, now here from Bisbee, A. T., says the cowboys and miners in southern Arizona and Mexico have organized and are preparing to invade Sonora and avenge the murder of the six prospectors. They will fight against the Mexican troops for the independence of the Sonora and the Yaqui nation, and he is of the opinion that the contemplated movement would be crowned with success.

Death of a Prominent Ex-Confederate.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 29.—Maj. Thos. A. Brander, post grand commander of the Virginia grand camp of Confederate Veterans and who was known throughout the south for his prominence in all Confederate reunions, died here Saturday, aged 60 years.

Arrested on a Charge of Forgery.

Detroit, Jan. 29.—David D. Rien, aged 25 years, charged with passing a forged check on the Russell house, is under arrest here. He was smitten with a woman playing with a theatrical company here. He gives his address as 4510 St. Lawrence avenue, Chicago.

SYMPATHY FOR BOERS

Great Mass Meeting at Central Music Hall in Favor of the Afrikaners.

APPLAUSE FOR THE FILIPINOS.

One Speaker Is Interrupted in Landing McKinley—Clarence Darrow Pleads for the Filipinos and Says the English-Boer War Resembles Our War in the Philippines—Women Are in Charge of the Meeting—Views of Dr. Hirsch.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—Sympathy for the Afrikaner and commiseration with the Filipino did not run wholly along parallel lines at the great pro-Boer meeting at Central Music hall Saturday night, but those who made no distinction between peoples fighting for independence were vastly in the majority and were enthusiastically demonstrative. The big audience that filled the seats, thronged the aisles and overflowed into the lobbies represented varied sentiments and gave free expression to them whenever the utterances of the speakers left room for audible comment. English partisans did not hesitate to make their presence known, but they were few and were laughed at, not cried down. The cheers for the Transvaal republic were vigorous and frequent, but they were as a mild zephyr to a whirlwind in comparison with the storm of vocal yells that greeted a clean-cut but not scheduled coupling of the Philippine trouble with Great Britain's war upon the Boers.

Interrupted in Landing McKinley.
Praise of President McKinley was being uttered by D. J. Schuyler when the outbreak came. He was saying: "At the proper time William McKinley will speak out in this matter."

"Why not let him speak now?" a score of men shouted.
"He will after he is through with the Filipinos!" exclaimed an auditor.

"I voted for McKinley," Schuyler said. Above the ripple of applause that ensued there arose a swell of jeers and hisses.
Darrow Pleads for Filipinos.
Another demonstration was made when Clarence S. Darrow was presented. The prolonged cheers with which he was received scarcely had subsided when a man in the upper gallery cried: "Don't forget the Filipinos." There was a shout of approval. The speaker's opening sentence was a direct response to the appeal. "We have not tonight not so much to help the Boer as to vindicate ourselves," he exclaimed. Mr. Darrow had to pause until the burst of applause had died away. Then he went on: "Our hearts are true to the republic that our fathers founded and which our rulers are seeking to destroy." Three times nearly all of the 3,000 people present rose in their seats to cheer the utterance.

THE TWO WARS ARE ALIKE

Declares Darrow, and War Is Murder and Conquest Robbery.

"We have met to declare that war is murder and conquest is robbery, whether in South Africa or in the Philippines," was another sentence of Mr. Darrow's that evoked a roar of applause.

"Cut out the Philippines. This is a Boer meeting," shouted an auditor.

"The man who can distinguish between Boer and Filipino is color blind," retorted the speaker. He then drew parallels between the two wars from time to time as he defended the Boers. He said that, while he frankly admitted that the Boers were guilty of many of the things charged against them, yet, having gone in the wilderness to set up their own form of government, they were entitled to independence. Protests were drowned in cheers when Mr. Darrow said in conclusion: "The unborn child that will meet death on the gallows in the coming century will be a criminal not so much from choice, but because the sunset of this century has been painted a shameful crimson by Victoria and McKinley."

The meeting was under the auspices of the women of the Holland society, who are raising funds for the Red Cross work in the Boer army. Miss Kate Starr Kellogg called the meeting to order and introduced Mrs. H. W. Wilmath as chairman. On the platform were a number of men and women prominent in pro-Boer circles. Mr. Schuyler, who is president of the Holland society, was the first speaker. While he was speaking the Boer colors were carried down the hall and were cheered on their way to the platform.

While Mr. Schuyler was speaking a bearded man dressed in black and wearing a white clerical tie arose, and with out stretched arms and in stentorian tones began making a speech. His vehemence and the sensational manner of his outbreak stirred the audience to make various comments. Several ushers tried to stop him, but were hooted down. He finished with a dramatic declaration that he was for "peace on earth and good will toward men."

Dr. Emil G. Hirsch made an eloquent address on the horrors of war. He said that England's position was the outgrowth of a rude and naked spirit of greed.
"No nation can cast a stone at another, however, for none is guiltless," he said. He declared that history as taught in the schools was only a catalogue of wars. He believed in Bismarck's declaration that only war for national existence was justifiable. Of the conflict in South Africa he said: "Never was one as frantically begun, and I hope so disastrously ended. War is cold-blooded butchery and I honor the man who fights for heart and country."

DEATH OF P. D. ARMOUR, JR.

Dies Suddenly From an Attack of Congestion of the Lungs.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—A telegram from Pasadena, Cal., reached Chicago at 4 o'clock Saturday morning announcing the death of Philip D. Armour, Jr., at Montecito, near Santa Barbara, Cal. Armour died during the night from a sudden attack of congestion of the lungs. He had been ill only twenty-four hours. He left Chicago three weeks ago, in excellent health. He went first to Pasadena to visit his father, Philip D. Armour, Sr., who has been in feeble health for some months. About ten days ago he took his wife and two children to Montecito, about seventy-five miles distant from Pasadena. It was believed that the climate there would be more beneficial to the health of Philip D. III., his oldest child, who has been in uncertain health for some time.

Until Thursday Mr. Armour appeared to be in his usual health. The Armour family, at Pasadena, was not apprised of his illness until a short time before his death. A special train was engaged to take relatives and friends from Pasadena to Santa Barbara at once, but on the advice of his physicians P. D. Armour, Sr., did not go. His delicate health not permitting. Philip Danforth Armour, Jr., was born in Milwaukee about thirty-one years ago and came to live in Chicago with his parents in 1875.

AFTER AN EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

American Federation Wants a Shorter Work Day.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, accompanied by other representatives of labor interests, had a conference with the president Saturday to urge upon him their desire that he should advocate certain legislation in which they are interested.

They want an eight-hour law for all government work; a law to prohibit the products of convict labor from being transferred from one state to another, and a law to restrict the authority of federal courts in the issuance of injunctions in labor troubles.

Gompers filed with the president informal charges against Claude M. Johnson, director of the bureau of engraving and printing. The charges allege inefficiency and partiality in the conduct of the affairs of the office. Similar charges were filed against Director Johnson a year ago by Gompers, and after an investigation by the treasury department were dismissed as unfounded.

SHOOT A BURGLAR.

A Suspected Safe Blower Killed by an Officer.

Quincy, Ills., Jan. 29.—Detective George Koch killed an unknown man suspected of being a safe burglar here. The stranger arrived in town at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the officer was shadowing him. Finally the detective approached the man and asked for a few minutes' conversation, at the same time showing his star. The burglar drew a revolver, but the officer shot first, killing him almost instantly. Burglar tools and a bottle of nitroglycerine were found in the man's pockets. The dead man had a companion, who arrived in the city with him, but he has not yet been found. They registered at Moscor's hotel as H. M. Crowley and H. Rogers, and in their grip at the hotel was found a complete kit of burglar tools, including dynamite and fuses.

RAN AWAY TO GET MARRIED.

Will Return as Soon as the Knots Are Tied if Not Captured Before.

Wabash, Ind., Jan. 29.—Roy Teagardner and Ethel, the 15-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Creek, and Guy Whetzel and Miss Pearl Landon have eloped from Trenton, Wells county, and angry parents are now on their trail. All are the children of well-to-do farmers, and the only objection to the marriages was the age of the parties, young Whetzel being only 18.

The two couples have been devoted lovers, and feeling that they could not gain parental consent disappeared together, young Whetzel leaving with his father's horse and buggy. They are believed to be in Michigan and will return as soon as the knots are tied, provided they are not overhauled by the parents.

Jail-Bird Kills a Sheriff.

Bellevue, Ills., Jan. 29.—Sheriff Herman Barnickol, of St. Clair county, died Saturday night in consequence of a wound inflicted by Benton Revelle, a prisoner of the county jail, who, with eight others, attempted to escape after overpowering Turnkey Fred B. Phillips Jan. 13. Barnickol's left arm was amputated at the shoulder blade five hours before his death. The sheriff killed his slayer during the fight with the jail breakers. Two of his brothers are citizens of Chicago. His aged mother and his wife, who played a heroic part in preventing the jail delivery, also survive him.

Bitten by the Family Cat.

Decatur, Ills., Jan. 29.—Miss Minnie Bradley, 18 years old, was aroused about midnight last night by a strange noise made by the family cat. On approaching the animal she was attacked with claws and teeth. The cat scratched and bit her hands and face severely and finally fastened its teeth in her cheek. It was not until her screams aroused her stepfather and he choked the cat loose that she was freed. The cat got outdoors. This morning it was seen chasing a dog and was shot. Miss Bradley is nervous and hysterical and it is feared that the young woman may develop rabies.

The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.

The Daily Telegram.

FOUNDED DECEMBER 4, 1899.

A. W. MUNRO, Editor

Subscription one month 35c.
Advertising rates may be had on application.BOOK AND JOB PRINTING of all kinds
executed in first-class style at
reasonable prices.

Voting Contest.

Below we give the number of votes received by each contestant in The Daily Telegram voting contest. This list is corrected each day, at one o'clock. Re-member votes held back for more than three days will be thrown out.

Minnie Sanford.....	1448
With, Trim & McGregor.	
Jessie Babcock.....	1437
With, White Laundry.	
Marna Saunders.....	1111
With, Bert H. Comstock.	
Lillie Wienmann.....	853
With, Davis & Kishlar.	
Mamie Mead.....	572
With, D. Y. & A. A. R. R.	
Eva Zwergel.....	506
With, Normal Book Store.	
Emma Gardner.....	477
With, First National Bank.	
Mabel Church.....	398
With, Davis & Co.	
Nellie May Hewitt.....	356
With, Post Office.	
Edna Kittle.....	331
With, Davis, & Kishlar.	
Jennie Haywood.....	307
With, Davis & Kishlar.	
Ruth Lathrop.....	246
With, Post Office.	
Grace Matthews.....	211
With, U. S. Express.	
Margaret Mavity.....	187
With, Mrs. Curtis.	
Lou Shipman.....	144
With, Miss Williams.	
Stella Shaw.....	131
With, Bert H. Comstock.	
Rosy Munch.....	120
With, G. M. Gaudy.	
Alice Shier.....	112
With, Am. Express Co.	
Kate Terns.....	75
With, Scharf Tag Co.	

FOR THE LARCENY
OF A WATCH.Fred Isenlord Arrested And Con-
veyed to Detroit.The Complainant is a Servant Girl
For a Former Ypsilantian

Fred Isenlord a former employe at the D. Y. & A. A. power house, was Saturday placed under arrest for the larceny of a gold watch from a Detroit young lady, and is now in confinement in Detroit. The arrest was made on Sunday morning, detective Lumbard assumed charge of prisoner and conveyed him to Detroit.

Isenlord was in possession of the watch when arrested by Marshal Warner, and entered into a long-minded explanation of the case—the gist of which was that in jest he had appropriated the value and then had forgotten to restore it. When asked why he had not returned the article upon discovering that such a mistake had been made, he said he hadn't had time yet, although the occurrence took place Friday evening. Before being placed under arrest Isenlord had attempted to sell the watch, stating that it had been left to him on the death of a step-mother. The price asked for the article, which was gold with a standard movement, was so extremely low, that suspicion was at once directed to Isenlord; one young man taking occasion to inquire bluntly whether it had been stolen in Ypsilanti or Detroit.

The complainant is a servant girl at the home of Charles Traverse, a former Ypsilanti resident. Isenlord has frequently called on her and is known to Mr. Traverse. Marshal Warner received notice of the charge against Isenlord at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, but was unable to find any trace of his whereabouts until four hours later when he was located in the act of boarding a Detroit car. When taken in charge by detective Lumbard, Isenlord asked that he be not hand-cuffed.

"You see it's this way, Mr. Isenlord," returned the detective with a smile; "you are a young man and I am not. In years gone by I was quite a sprinter and I have frequently had occasion to display this talent on account of granting just such favors. Under the cir-

cumstances I think I will take such precautions that if you conclude to institute a little foot race I may be sure of being in at the finish."

Isenlord accordingly made return to Detroit hand-cuffed to an officer.

The Willis Correspondent.

Following are a few of the pearls of thought to be found in the last letter of the "Willis correspondent" to the Ypsilantian:

The grange discussed the question at its last session: "What would be the difference in the cost of raising a colt till it was two years old and a calf for the same length of time, and from the present outlook which would be the most profitable to raise?" After an animated and full discussion, many members taking part in the same, it was concluded that it was a bad day for the colt.

Quite a number of the members of Fraternity Grange attended the Pomona Grange at Ypsilanti last week. The election and the installation of officers consumed the greater part of the session, but the dinner hour was pleasant in the swing of thought. It was actively enthroned in the star chamber of human needs, physically, mentally and morally it filled the bill.

Doctor Post thinks the chances are good for an electric road connecting Willis with Ypsilanti, Monroe and Toledo. Let it come is the battle cry of prescience.

The Farmer's Institute at Belleville, notwithstanding the inclement weather, is reported to have flourished like a green bay tree.

MARKET REPORTS

The following range in prices today in the Chicago grain market is reported for The Telegram by the Hawkins' House brokers' office, over the Imperial Stock & Grain Co's wire:

	open	high	low	close
Wheat—				
May	69½	69½	68½	69½
July	69½	70½	69	70½
Corn—				
May	33½	33½	32½	33
Oats—				
May	23½	23½	23½	23½
Pork—				
May	10.87	10.90	10.70	10.75
Lard—				
May	602	602	592	592
Ribs—				
May	582	582	572	575

We ask you to investigate the cloak sale at Mrs. H. D. Martins' Tuesday Jan. 30 and Wednesday Jan. 31, a large new and up-to-date stock to select from. Prices reduced more than half.

Mardi Gras.

The Mardi Gras Carnival at New Orleans of 1900 bids fair to be the most attractive as well as instructive ever presented to a pleasure-loving people by the most ingenious and extravagant originators and designers of spectacular and street displays the world has ever produced. In addition to the time-honored landing of Rex, his magnificent parade and Court ball, the wonderful street parades, tableaux and balls of Comus, Momus, Proteus, the Phorty Phunny Phellows, and the numerous tableaux and balls of other well-known societies which constitute the social side of the Carnival, covering a period of several weeks, the Krewe of Nereus will the coming season present a most unique, instructive and altogether beautiful electric parade on the evening of February 11, 1900, to be followed by a magnificent ball. This display, which it is said will not only be a novelty in every sense, in that it will abandon the mule as a motive power and substitute the more modern power, "electricity," as well as substituting electric lights for the more ancient flambeau, will occupy several hours passing over a number of the principal residence and business streets, giving visitors as well as residents, ample opportunity to view its splendor and study the adaptability of the electric currents in the production of street pageants.

This parade will be the first of the series, which will end with the evening parade on Tuesday, February 27th.

Visitors to New Orleans should make their plans to spend the entire period from the 21st to 27th in the "Delightful City," thereby being enabled to see the whole of this show. No estimate can be made at this time of the amount of money that will be expended this year by the various societies and clubs in preparing this magnificent free display, to which New Orleans invites the whole world; but it may be safely said that the sum will be of such ample proportions as would astound any one who has never enjoyed a New Orleans Mardi Gras.

Tickets are on sale from all points on the Q. & C., as well as from Cincinnati and all northern points, at rate of one fare for the round trip, reading over the famous Queen & Crescent Route, on sale daily February 20th to 27th. Liberal limits. Finest trains in the south. Shortest, quickest and only direct route.

Remember the cloak sale at Mrs. H. D. Martins' Tuesday, January 30th, and Wednesday January 31. A big line of elegant furs. Prices much below cost of manufacturing.

A Broken Shoestring.

"There goes a man who may wish before long that he had a good, sound shoestring in his shoe," remarked a man to a friend as a rather slipshod individual passed them on the street. The man referred to had a broken shoestring in one of his shoes, and the other had been spliced in several places.

"I am not talking from the point of view of neatness," went on the first man, "but on account of an accident that befell me recently. I was about to get off a street car when the shoestring in one of my shoes snapped. It had been tightly laced, and the break, occurring when it did, just as I had taken my hand from the rail, was enough to make me lose my balance. I felt myself falling to the street. There was a trailer on the car, and I was pretty badly scared, as I thought that I stood a good chance of getting a leg under the wheels. Luckily I made a final effort to straighten myself, and I got clear with nothing more than a painfully twisted ankle.

"A shoestring is a small thing, but after that scare I determined that I would always have a good one in my shoe."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Point of Resemblance.

They were dancing. The music was heavenly. The swish of her silken skirts was delightful. The fragrance of the roses upon her bosom was almost intoxicating.

"Ah," she said, looking up into his face and smiling sweetly, "you remind me of one of Whitman's poems!" A sudden dizziness seemed to seize him. It was as if he were floating along in a dream. When he could catch his breath to speak, he asked:

"Which one?" "Oh, any one!" she replied. "The feet are all mixed up in all of them."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Tom Corwin's Mouth.

Tom Corwin had an enormous mouth. He once said he had been insulted by Deacon Smith. The good brother asked for further explanation.

"Well," said Corwin, "when I stood up in the lecture room to relate my experience and I opened my mouth, Deacon Smith rose up in front and said, 'Will some brother please close that window and keep it closed?'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Books.

When I consider what some books have done for the world and what they are doing, how they keep up our hope, awaken new courage and faith, soothe pain, give an ideal life to those whose homes are hard and cold, bind together distant ages and foreign lands, create new worlds of beauty, bring down truths from heaven, I give eternal blessings for this gift.—James Freeman Clarke.

Too Much Bait For His Fish.

They were passing a good story at the courthouse yesterday afternoon concerning a young lawyer who was admitted to practice a short time ago and recently hung out his shingle. His office isn't a very pretentious affair, but he didn't think it necessary to apologize to his friends for his little eight by ten, with several feet partitioned off for the use of his "clerk." The other day lightning struck, and the door opened slowly, while a voice charged with a strong Irish accent asked if the lawyer was in.

"James," said the rising disciple of Blackstone, getting up from a couch at the time, "I wish you'd step around to the First National bank and tell them that the amount of that draft isn't quite right. It should be \$1,575, instead of \$1,525, and before you return drop into Mr. Johngre's office and tell him I've collected that \$3,500 claim for him. While you're there, step across the hall and inform Mr. Fogoball that unless that note for \$10,000 is paid in the morning I shall begin foreclosure proceedings. Don't lose any time, as I've a great deal of work for you this morning."

"Be hivins!" gasped the client prospective, who had progressed as far as the doorway into the inner office, "this be's no place for me wid er two dollar fifty cent claim ter k'lect." And he departed.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Things They Did In 1700.

An advertisement in a facsimile issue of a Maryland paper in 1773 shows that the housewives of that day used cooking utensils of a kind that only a favored few can afford to use now. A copper-smith "from Lancaster" living "Baltimore-Town" advertises copper fish and wash kettles, copper and brass brewing kettles, saucepans, coffee and chocolate pots, stewpans and Dutch ovens.

There was plenty of help in the household then with the slaves. Several advertisements refer to them. In one a "Commission and Insurance Broker" "Gratefully acknowledges the favors of his friends, and hopes for a continuance of their correspondence. —He has now for sale, a Pocket of good HOPS, a 10 inch new CABLE—and wants to buy a NEGRO GIRL, about 12 years old."

Women were in certain kinds of business at that time, for a firm of "tailors" advertise their business as two doors from Mrs. Chilton's tavern.

People liked to hear a little gossip in those days also, as now, and what may be called a society note follows the notice of a wedding and informs the public that "By a late marriage in St. Mary's the Lady is become Sister-in-law to her own mother and the Gentleman Son-in-law to his Sister-in-law."

Premier Peloux wants Italy to spend \$2,000,000 for seventy-five new batteries.

SAMSON'S

Rambler Ideal Clipper

BICYCLES

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET

YOUR BICYCLE

Repaired, Enameled, Cut Down, Cleaned or Remodeled.

HAVE IT DONE NOW

And be ready for the first good riding in the spring. All work promptly done and guaranteed.

SAMSON'S.

OPEN EVENINGS.

YPSILANTI

'PHONE 68.

DANCING ACADEMY.

LIGHT GUARD HALL.

The class will continue every Thursday evening and every Saturday afternoon from three to five there will be a class for Ladies exclusively. Class assembly Saturday evenings. Strictly invitation affairs. Guarantee given to reach all the standard and new dances in one season or money refunded. Private lessons by appointment.

PROF. PINK.

New State Phone 314.

NOTICE!

As an introduction and on honest basis the Household Installment Co.'s branch store of this city, its representatives wish to call the attention of the public that in its various lines consisting of Household Effects, that they have in stock a handsome line of Furniture, Carpets etc.

No agents out. Cash or monthly payments. Lots of things for Xmas gifts.

C. E. Buell, Pres. E. L. Buell, Sec. Wright, Treas. E. H. Vail, Mgr. Follett House Bldg., Detroit. 19 E. Cross Street. Telephone No. 277, 2 rings.

WANTED.

I will pay the highest price for Rags, Rubbers, Old Metals and Mixed Scrap. Old Books and Newspapers. Drop me a postal and I will call for your order. 326 Congress St., East.

J. GOLDMAN.

DANCING ACADEMY.

The second term at Scott's Academy will commence Monday Evening, Jan. 15th, 8 p. m. Ladies' Class

Tuesday Evening Jan. 16th, 8 p. m. The following are some of the dances being taught at this popular Academy:

The Two Step, Jette Waltz, Modern Redowa, Waltz Redowa, Ripple, Original Three Step, Golf Three Step, Chicago Glide, Vassourime Waltz, Recreation, Badger Gavotte, Four Step, Comis Waltz.

13 HURON STREET.

CHAS. F. REINHART, WOOD and COAL.

122 N. Huron Street.

Both Phones.

FARM FOR SALE.

80 acres improved land, dark gravel loam. The buildings are worth \$2,500 or more. All seeded, but 8 acres. 5 acres wheat on ground. Flowing stream of fresh water running through farm. Cattle can be watered from every field. Situated four miles from city limits. Will sell for part cash and balance on long time. Inquire at my place of business.

Geo. A. HERRICK, 8 and 10 Congress St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

A Card

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

E. R. Beal, C. W. Rogers & Co. Frank Smith & Son, R. Killian.

Big Values.

E. E. Trim & Co. are offering some exceptional values in shoes at the present time in order to make room for their spring stock. Remember we are exclusive agents for the Puritan shoes.

E. E. TRIM & Co.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RY.

Trains now leave Chicago from Central Station, Park Row and 12th St. Lake Front, for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the Northwest. Nearest ticket agent can give you further information.

Jas. C. Pond, G. P. A.

Milwaukee, Wis.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. 311 Ballard street. t f.

The Queen & Crescent is the shortest line Cincinnati to New Orleans, Jacksonville and all points southeast.

Free Reclining Chair Cars Cincinnati to Chattanooga, Queen & Crescent Route night trains.

Cafe, Observation and Parlor Cars on Queen & Crescent Route, Florida and New Orleans limited.

Queen & Crescent Route, 24 hours Cincinnati to Florida, 64 hours to Havana.

Weigh your coal on the city scales. Rear of Curtis Shop. 13-1-m.

TIME TABLE.

DETROIT, YPSILANTI & ANN ARBOR RAILWAY.

Cars leave for Detroit and Ypsilanti every half hour, beginning at 7:15 a. m. until 7:45 p. m.; last car for Detroit, 11:10 p. m. Waiting room, Washington St.; Detroit, 111 Griswold Street.

In effect November 28, 1899.

Leave Ypsilanti	Leave Ypsilanti	Leave Ypsilanti
A. M.	Ypsilanti Jct.	Saline
6:45		7:30
8:15		9:00
9:45		10:30
11:15		12:00
P. M.		P. M.
12:45		1:30
2:15		3:00
3:45		4:15
5:15		5:45
6:45		7:15
8:15		8:45
9:45		10:30
11:15		11:55

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

Local News.

Miss Lillian Neat spent Sunday in Detroit.

The W. C. T. U. will hold their annual meeting tomorrow.

Mrs. Lena Keenan, of Jackson, is the guest of Ypsilanti friends.

Ray Galloway, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Ypsilanti friends.

C. B. Wilcoxson, of Sherwood, was a recent visitor with Ypsilanti friends.

A dance will be given by sixty young men in light guard hall, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Robert Ray, of Alpena, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mc Nicol, of this city.

Mrs. Wood, of East Tawas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Guy Davis, of S. Washington St.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Holmes spent Sunday with Mr. Morgan of Howell, formerly of this city.

The Van Buren Creamery Association, of Belleville, have increased their capital stock by \$1,500.

Mrs. Alice Babbitt-Bennett, spent Sunday with her parents, Judge and Mrs. J. Willard Babbitt.

Miss Leah Spencer, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, of Congress St.

The high school Estabrook society went into executive session Friday evening and initiated three candidates.

Harry Robbins, of Jackson, a former Ypsilanti young man, is spending a few days with old friends in the city.

A meeting of young men of the various churches was held at the Presbyterian church parlors, yesterday afternoon.

The ladies of the Degree of Honor will give a 10 cent social at the home of Mr. Alford Miles, of 112 Perrin St., this evening.

The Daily Telegram expects to open an office in Ann Arbor next week, when an Ann Arbor page will be added to our daily.

Pink Bros. dancing academy gave an enjoyable dancing party in light guard hall Saturday evening, 40 couples being present.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sayles, of Chicago, a boy. Mrs. Sayles is well remembered in Ypsilanti as the former Miss Lucile Jenners.

Ypsilanti young people will be interested in the announcement of the approaching marriage of Elton Harcourt of Detroit, and a Geneva, N. Y., young lady.

The Queen City Hive, L. O. T. M., will give a social in their hall on E. Cross street, Thursday evening Feb. 1st. A literary and musical program will be rendered. Tickets 10 cents.

The Rev. Fallock, of Ann Arbor preached in the Episcopal church last evening. Rev. William Gardam occupying the Ann Arbor pulpit. The subject of Rev. Fallock's address, was "Personal Duty."

There is talk in the Young Married Peoples Club of a re-organization, with a view of securing new members and also of putting in effect a new rule that a certain sum be paid for each dance whether the members are present or not.

The second semester at the high school opened today, with many new students awaiting classification. Classes were formed in arithmetic, algebra, solid geometry, American literature, grammar, geography, reviews, drawing and vocal music. Students are admitted to the 40-week classes on presenting proper credits.

Alban & Johnson, Saturday affected a cash settlement with the First National Bank of this city. Geo. W. Alban and Mrs. Etta H. Johnson, the two partners, each put up \$2000.00, and this with the stock and accounts will pay up all the creditors on the basis of 50cts. on the dollar.

"What is home without a newspaper?" asked an exchange, to which another replied: "It is a place where old hats are stuffed into broken windows, where the wife looks like a bag of wool with a string tied around the center; where the husband has a tobacco panorama painted on his shirt front and the neglected children wipe their noses on their jacket sleeves." Just see what varied uses a newspaper can be put to. Then don't delay, and if you are not already a Telegram subscriber, become one at once.

On Decoration Day last Frank Perrine, the brother of Milton Perrine, of the State Telephone Co., of this city, stood beside the grave of his brother Gilbert, in Manila. A stereopticon view syndicate was securing pictures in Manila at that time, and a representative of the company took a snap shot of the grave and the persons in the vicinity. Mr. Perrine recently received word from the company that the picture is to be placed on exhibition with the others secured in the Philippines.

The Erie telephone octopus has his tentacles waving about Michigan, drawing in all the independent companies he can spy. His latest acquisitions are the Kalamazoo Co., the Mutual Co., and the Dowagiac Co. The price paid for the Kalamazoo Co., which has lines diverging from Kalamazoo for a distance of 75 miles, was \$1,000,000; while the price paid for the Mutual Co., was \$32,000. The sales have created considerable indignation in Kalamazoo and vicinity as the companies had all announced but a few days previous to the transaction, that they would not yield to the Erie importunities.

H. L. Dake and Miss Nora Dake are visiting in Mt. Clemens.

Miss May Cruch, principal of the Chelsea high school, an Ypsilanti young lady, acted as one of the judges in the oratorical contest at Grass Lake, Friday evening, to select contestants for the county high school contest to be held in Springport. The other judges were Hon. Chas. Townshead, and E. N. Brown, of the Jackson city schools.

YPSILANTI MAN AN INVENTOR.

G. F. Crippen Devises an Improved Bean Picker.

The Article Has Many Good Points and Should be a Money Maker.

G. F. Crippen, of this city, is the inventor of a machine which he and in fact all who have seen it, believe contains a fortune. The contrivance is a bean picker, on which Mr. Crippen has been working for the past four years; which he has at last brought to his perfect satisfaction, and which will be on exhibition in the city within a few days.

The bean picker has been constructed under the direction of Mr. Crippen at the Condiment works on the east side. A Telegram reporter called at the works this morning, was shown the machine by Mr. Crippen and the financial backer of the enterprise, J. B. Deibel, and was posted on its various "points."

The machine differs greatly from the other bean picker on the market—the Knapp machine. While the Knapp picker contains a number of rubber rollers, placed at an angle with the earth's surface, Mr. Crippen's patent has rollers of rubber and of steel, 10 in number, and set horizontally. The claim for this feature is made that the rubber and steel rollers working together present a more sensitive surface than rollers of rubber alone, and that the beans can be picked down to a finer point. "Another improvement is a 'liner', which brings the beans into position on the rollers, and insures more accurate and swifter work.

A third, and perhaps one of the points on which the inventor lays greatest stress, is the narrow groove which is on each of the steel rollers. The un-picked beans are carried down upon the pairs of revolving rubber and steel rollers, and the smooth surface of the good beans causes them to jump about on the rollers until the narrow groove on the steel roller appears; when they slip into the groove and are then dropped out into a special compartment. As the poor beans and foreign substances such as stones, dirt, etc., are rough, they are ground in between the rollers as soon as they strike them and are thus conveyed to their proper place.

In addition to these notable departures Mr. Crippen claims numerous minor improvements for his invention. The rubber rollers are made of a hard rubber core, with a casing of a soft variety. In this way the wear comes alone on the surface, so when this has become worn the only expense necessary is the purchase of a thin casing of rubber, not of an entire roll. The saving in this case is claimed by the inventor to be considerable.

Another desirable feature is screen which cleans the picked beans.

The Crippen bean picker is a much more pretentious affair than the machine now on the market; a higher price is asked for it; and superior work is claimed. The inventor stated to the reporter that the percentage of beans picked out from a given quantity by the old machine is about 40; while his invention is good for from 75 to 99 per cent.

For the past four years Mr. Crippen has been engaged on the picker, and during this time he has been granted numerous patents. He now has under consideration patents covering the final improvements, and intends to put the article on the market without further delay. The machine is so costly an affair that it is barred for the individual farmer, but to wholesale bean dealers it should prove invaluable.

Real Estate Transfers.

Village of Manchester to Lucius White, Manchester \$1.00

Michael Welch and wife to Nelson H. May, Ypsilanti \$2,000.

Mary J. Paine to Emma A. Leach, Chelsea \$1,100.

John W. Loveland and wife to H. S. Richards and wife, York \$1,700.

Helen M. Mead to Jessie Graham, Milan \$1.00.

Laura Armbruster to Louise M. Armbruster, Ann Arbor \$1.00.

K. B. Simmons to Jno. Hauser, Pittsfield \$2,000.

Jas. R. Bach to Arthur Brown, Ann Arbor \$500.

Marriage Licenses.

George F. Alber, 24, Sharon and Alida E. Trolz, 18, Manchester.

SOME QUEER DREAMS.

VISIONS THAT RESULTED IN THE CAPTURE OF CRIMINALS.

Marvelous Manifestations That Baffle the Ingenuity of Man to Explain and Which Prove Anew That Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction.

A very remarkable instance of the tracing of a criminal by means of a dream occurred in St. Louis. A woman named Mary Thornton was detained in custody for a month, charged with the murder of her husband. A week or so after her arrest she requested to see one of the prison officials and told him she had dreamed that an individual named George Ray had murdered her spouse, giving the official at the same time full details of the tragedy as witnessed in her vision. The man Ray was not suspected at the time, but the prison authorities were so much impressed by the woman's obvious earnestness that a search was at once made for him.

After some delay he was traced and charged with the crime, the details of the same as seen in the dream being rehearsed to him. Overcome with astonishment, he then and there confessed that he had committed the crime. Curiously enough, the woman had only met the murderer once and believed him to be on the very best of terms with her husband.

Almost as remarkable was the case of a woman named Drew, who dreamed one night that her husband, a retired sailor, had been murdered by a peddler at a Gravesend tavern, where the said husband was in the habit of putting up when visiting the town in question. The first news that awaited her on rising in the morning was that her spouse had been assassinated at the very tavern she had seen in her extraordinary vision, whereupon she burst into hysterical tears and cried out that her dream had come true.

She calmed down somewhat after a few hours and then handed the police officials an exact description of the peddler of the vision, giving a minute account of his dress, which included a blue coat of a very peculiar pattern. Marvelous as the fact may appear, a man wearing such a coat and following the occupation of a peddler was discovered two days later at an inn some six miles from Gravesend, and, on being taxed with the crime, he at once admitted that he was guilty and that robbery had been the motive of the outrage. He was hanged soon afterward, his doom having been brought about by the flimsy evidence of a woman's dream.

Women as dreamers seem more successful than men, but a rather peculiar instance of a crime being traced by a vision and in which the dreamer was a member of the male sex comes from Rennes, in France. A worthy merchant, having quitted his office one Saturday evening, proceeded home to dinner and after enjoying a substantial meal lay down on the couch and fell into a light doze. A very vivid dream then came to him wherein he saw two men of the burglar type engaged in rifling the safe in his office, and so much impressed was he by the vision that he resolved, upon awakening, to at once go to the office and see that everything was under lock and key.

His amazement may be imagined when, on arriving there, he discovered the door forced and a burglary in progress. To summon a couple of gentlemen was the work of an instant, and five minutes later the thieves, who proved to be notorious housebreakers, were on their way to the police depot, where the prosecutor told his extraordinary story. In view of the fact that the safe contained valuables to the extent of some thousands of pounds, the dream in question proved a very fortunate one for the dreamer.

How to explain these marvelous manifestations, which prove once more that truth is stranger than fiction, is a task beyond the ingenuity of man to compass. Perchance the theory of telepathy may have something to do with the mysterious business, but even that theory would appear rather inadequate in such cases as the aforementioned.

A skillful forger who moved in the highest circles of society was once detected by the agency of a dream. The affair occurred in Boston and caused the greatest excitement of the time.

The forger, a young man of eight or nine and twenty, had become acquainted with a rich publisher, at whose house he became a constant guest. One day the publisher's bankers discovered that some one was forging their client's signature to various large checks, and two detectives were at once instructed to look out for the culprit.

Their efforts proved useless, but one evening the publisher's youngest daughter, a little girl of 11, dreamed that she saw a man whom she described as "like Mr. Blank," the visitor to whom reference has been made, sitting in a room in Maine street copying her father's signature. The child's dream was communicated to the police, who, though inclined to ridicule the same at the outset, eventually promised to have the gentleman in question watched, with the result that his lodgings were raided and a complete plant for the making of bank notes found there. It then transpired that he was a man who was wanted for manifold forgeries throughout the Union, and he was sent to prison for a very long term.

The child's dream was all the more extraordinary in view of the fact that she was too young to understand the leading incidents of the business and attributed the copying of her father's signature in the dream to the "gentleman wanting to write nicely, like papa." Strange, very strange, but none the less true, and proving once more that, as Hamlet remarked, "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamed of in your philosophy."—Philadelphia Times.

RETURNED AFTER MANY DAYS.

Horner Bros. Recovered Four Pairs Of Shoes Taken in December.

The Thieves Were Professional Freight Car Looters.

The Horner Bros. shoe firm received a welcome consignment Saturday afternoon in the shape of four pairs of shoes from the Michigan Central freight department. The shoes were part of the "snag" which a gang of car looters at the Detroit junction yards had appropriated several weeks ago, and in trying to dispose of which had been captured by the police.

During the month of December Horner Bros. received a consignment of shoes, but from one of the cases five pairs of shoes were missing. The case showed signs of rough handling, so the freight carriers—the Michigan Central R. R. were notified. The officials promised to investigate the matter, but the firm heard no more of their goods until Saturday, when four of the five pairs were returned to them.

Four of the individuals concerned in the stealing, two being car breakers and two being persons engaged in selling the goods are now doing time in Jackson.

'Round-up' will be an Important Gathering.

Said E. P. Allen to a Telegram reporter in answer to questions in regard to the "Round-up" Farmers Institute, to be held at Ann Arbor in February.

"The 'Round-up' is the culmination of a series of one hundred institutes which are held in each county of the state. At institutes the agricultural interests of the locality are discussed; and this round-up gathering comes as a culmination of the whole. The most noted speakers on agriculture to be obtained will be present in February, of whom I can now mention the secretary of agriculture, from Washington; Prof. Bailey, of the horticultural department, at Cornell University; and ex-Governor Hoard, of Wisconsin. There will be a large number of speakers of state reputation."

"The subject of farming will be discussed by experts, and the exercises will throughout be of a nature to interest farmers and all other intelligent people. On one day the meeting will adjourn to Ypsilanti that a thorough inspection may be made of the Normal."

As a member of the agricultural board Mr. Allen will be present at the meeting and will speak on "The Agricultural College."

Rev. G. L. Mason, a Dowie preacher, was escorted out of Bluffton, O., in no gentle manner by a mob.

Governor Roosevelt asks the New York legislature for \$60,000,000 to improve the Erie canal.

The wedding of Jesse James, Jr., son of the notorious bandit, and Miss Stella McGown, of Kansas City, took place in that city last night.

Voting Contest



In order to more thoroughly introduce our new daily newspaper into Ypsilanti homes, we have decided to give away

A First-class Bicycle

or a set of Encyclopaedia Britannica
or a Sewing Machine

To the most popular Saleslady, Clerk, Cashier, or Bookkeeper in Ypsi.

Voting Contest.

Name.....
Where employed.....
Date, January 29, 1900.

The Daily Telegram.

The Daily Telegram.

Steel Combs.

A man who saw in a sidewalk show case some steel combs and who wondered what steel combs could be used for found upon inquiry that they were used by furriers in combing furs. There was one of these combs that looked much like a comb of the ordinary kind, coarse toothed for half its length and finer toothed the other half. And then there was one comb that had teeth for half its length, the solid end serving as a handle.

There are other steel combs that are used for a similar purpose, as steel combs made to comb dogs with. The dog comb looks somewhat like the fine toothed comb in its general shape, but it is larger, toothed on one side only and coarser toothed than the so called fine comb. The untoothed side combs of this sort are used on various kinds of dogs, including, for instance, long haired dogs like the French poodle.—New York Sun.

The Peoples' Restaurant

Caters to the best.

First Class Meals at Moderate Prices.

Meal Tickets,

21 Meals \$3

TRY THEM.

K. L. Stone,

22 Washington St., Ypsilanti.

Mardi Gras

This year's festivities at New Orleans occur February 21st to 27th. The preparations being made have never been equalled. Round Trip Tickets to Mobile and New Orleans via the

Queen & Crescent Route

Will be on sale at One Fare for the Round Trip, with liberal return limits. The train service is the finest in the South. Through Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars Cincinnati to New Orleans daily without change. Vestibuled Limited Trains, Cafe, Parlor and Observation Cars on day trains. Free Books and Maps.

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

Ann Arbor.

Again the Unknown Benefactor

Major Harrison Soule, treasurer of the university has received a postal from Dr. Leonard, the famous hunter and trapper of Washington state, who has so many times generously remembered the university, stating that he was about to ship to the university a 500 pound meteor which had recently fallen. He draws a diagram of the shape of the stone on a postal. When the stone arrives it will make a unique addition to the museum, which can, if it desires, then advertise one of the last meteors of the nineteenth century on exhibition.

The falling of a meteoric stone of this weight might well lead one to wonder what would happen to a household if such a stone should alight on top of a house.

\$105 Mysteriously Disappeared.

Saturday morning a bag containing \$105 belonging to Mrs. Robert Popkins, 523 E. Madison street, disappeared as completely as if it had never been in existence.

She got on the car at State street to go to the bank and deposit the money. It was placed in a small hand bag. She says that as the car turned from Williams street into Main she opened the bag for the handkerchief. She alighted from the car at Huron street, and the instant the car started up she discovered that she had not brought out with her the bag containing the money. She ran after the car and caught it at the next corner.

The bag was not to be seen in the car. There had been three occupants in the car as far as Washington street. She says they were a man, a white lady and a colored girl. They all got out at Washington street. The motorman says the two women were the only occupants of the car besides Mrs. Popkins.

At any rate Mrs. Popkins rode alone in the car from Washington street to Huron, and if either of the former occupants of the car took the bag it was done between Williams and Washington street.

WOULD LIKE TO PREACH.

Editor Howe, of the Atchison Globe, Wants to Take Sheldon's Place.

Atchison, Kan., Jan. 29.—E. W. Howe, the author and editor of the Atchison Globe, in the editorial columns of his paper, says he will take the place of the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon as pastor of the Congregational church in Topeka during the week he is running the Topeka Capital, as a Christian newspaper. Among other things, Mr. Howe says:

"The Rev. Sheldon's desire to publish a newspaper for a week is evidence that he does not believe a sufficient amount of religion is injected into the columns of the newspapers. Neither is there enough common sense or ability in the average sermon. If we fail to make out as much of a case against preachers as Rev. Sheldon makes out against newspapers we will buy a Bible and join the church." Howe has had experience on the lecture platform and his ability as a writer is well known.

Imprisoned in a Burning Building.

Kokomo, Ind., Jan. 29.—In a fire at the Kokomo enameling works Saturday Foreman Charles Wagner and Joseph McDaniels were burned and crushed by falling walls. Twenty women and girls were imprisoned and it was while hammering down an iron door to rescue them the men were injured. All the women escaped.

Minister Arrested for Theft.

Anderson, Ind., Jan. 29.—Rev. Richard G. Hammond was arrested and put in jail Saturday evening on the charge of stealing a revolver. He was being measured for a suit by a tailor and is alleged to have stolen the latter's pistol.

Bank Robbery at Madison.

Madison, Wis., Jan. 29.—At Deerfield, seventeen miles east of here, the H. B. Fargo company's bank was entered early Saturday morning by burglars, who secured \$8,100. Thirty pounds of silver money was taken. The burglars pried open the front window and got into the vault by cutting through the masonry. The safe was cracked with nitro-glycerine. Some of the paper money was destroyed and left behind. There is no definite clew.

A company has been organized to erect a creamery at Stevens Point, Wis.

Mrs. Elizabeth C. Atkinson, mother of Judge William T. and former State's Attorney Thomas H. Hodson, of Galena, Ill., is dead at Apple River, Ill., aged 75 years.

Five of the largest publishers of Bibles have formed a trust and will advance prices from 15 to 25 per cent.

There are 20,000 cases of influenza at Rome.

Charles S. Glass, killed by a Chicago and Northwestern train, at Chicago, lost his life because his watch was half a minute slow.

A. G. Leonard, of the Chicago Stockyards company, won an oyster-eating contest at Fort Worth, Tex., by swallowing 1,101 bivalves.

The annual meeting of the Wisconsin Fisherman's association will probably be held in Green Bay April 1.

Tolstoy's illness has been aggravated by an attack of influenza, and it is feared he may not recover.

John Davis, employed by the Northwestern Yeast company, at Chicago, fell eight feet and was killed.

Dozens of circus men bid in the menagerie belonging to Walter L. Main, which was sold at auction at Geneva, O.

The husband of a woman who is lecturing in Arkansas on "How to Manage a Husband" committed suicide last week.

TAYLOR'S MAN LOSES

First Test of Strength in the Kentucky Legislature Results in Favor of Goebel.

BERRY UNSEATED BY THE HOUSE.

Republicans Admitting Defeat, Declare They Will Carry the Fight to a Finish—The First Vote Was a Tie—Four Change Their Votes to Van Meter Amid Democratic Cheers—The Vote on the Last Ballot Stood 51 to 45.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 29.—The first actual test of strength between the Republican and Democratic forces in the Goebel-Taylor contest came Saturday, and by the admission of the Republican leaders proved a victory for Goebel. The Democrats claim the result of the struggle as decisive, while the Republicans, although freely admitting a defeat, declare that they will fight to the finish, and have still strong hopes of retaining Gov. Taylor in his seat. The fight Saturday came on the vote of the house in the contest brought by H. S. Van Meter, of Fayette county, for the seat herebefore held by Henry S. Berry.

Test of Real Strength. Both sides realized that the test of real strength would be made on this issue and every effort was made to get out the largest possible vote. There were before the contest 59 Democrats, including Speaker Trimble in the house, and 41 Republicans. The latter claimed confidently Friday night that they would be able to swing at least 50 votes, with excellent chances of two or three additional. The Democrats claimed to be certain of 52 votes. The vote in favor of Van Meter was 51 to 45. Hays, Republican, and Sledge, Democrat, were absent. Speaker Trimble did not vote.

Majority Report Presented.

As soon as the session began W. A. Burkamp, chairman of the committee which had heard the evidence in the contest, rose to speak in behalf of the adoption of the majority report, which he had presented. Burkamp made an elaborate legal argument in support of Berry, and when he had consumed his time Representative Holland spoke the full fifty minutes in behalf of Van Meter.

The Vote Was a Tie.

After the arguments had closed the vote on the motion to substitute the minority report in favor of Van Meter for the majority report in favor of Berry proceeded. As the call proceeded Representative Baird, who was considered doubtful by both sides, declined to vote. Cochran was the first Democrat to vote for Berry. Egbert followed him, then came Grider, Taffery, Orr, Hinton and Williamson. When the call was finished the vote was 46 to 46, several members present not voting.

Changed Their Votes to Van Meter.

Egbert changed his vote, making it 47 to 45 in favor of Van Meter. On the call for absentees Baird sided with Van Meter. Democratic cheers greeted him as he announced his vote. Three more Democrats who had not responded to the roll call voted for the minority report, and the clerk announced the total 51 to 45. The majority report as amended by the minority report was then adopted, and Van Meter was declared a member of the house.

CONFERREES WIDE APART.

Propositions for a Wage Scale Before the Miners and Operators.

Indianapolis, Jan. 29.—When the meeting of the joint scale committee selected from the delegates to the Mine Workers' convention and the Interstate Operators' association opened Saturday it was suggested that the committee was too cumbersome and by cutting down the membership it might be possible to arrive at some agreement. This proposition met with the approval of the members and a sub-committee was named. After this had been done a meeting of the sub-committee was immediately called and the first proposition of the operators submitted.

The operators propose to give an advance of 9 cents per ton for mining coal, the conditions to remain the same as they are now in the states of Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania, including 14-inch screens. Further the proposition provides that the state of Illinois must come into the interstate agreement under the conditions now existing. In other words, instead of run-of-mine as now the standard in that state, screens must be used. The proposition of the miners demands an advance of 20 cents per ton with a flat differential rate between pick and machine-mined coal of 7 cents.

After six hours of secret session the sub-committee reported it was unable to agree, all votes taken on the proposition having resulted in a tie. An adjournment followed and the entire committee assembled. It became evident the matter could not be settled there, and as it was deemed advisable to go before the joint conference, report the progress made, and after ascertaining his views meet again and see if an agreement can be reached. For this purpose the joint conference will hold a session this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Exploding Boiler Kills Two Men.

Edwardsburg, Mich., Jan. 29.—When two miles west of here Saturday, pulling a special freight train, Grand Trunk engine No. 902 exploded, fatally injuring Engineer J. W. Stackhouse and Assistant Engineer W. M. Weber. Fireman Birchard and Brakeman Lowell received serious injuries.

Bonds Need Not Be Paid.

Cleveland, Jan. 29.—In the United States circuit court Saturday Judge W. R. Day decided that bonds for \$25,000 issued by this (Cuyahoga) county need not be paid, the law under which the bonds were issued having been declared unconstitutional.

Elliott Wins a Bird Shoot.

Omaha, Jan. 29.—Frank Parmelee, of this city, and J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, shot a 100-live bird match here Saturday for \$200 a side. Elliott winning by one bird with a score of 87 to 86.

THE HOUSE OF ISSTENS.

By Sir D'Artagan Isstens, Cadet of a Great House, Knight of the Royal Order of Wassmark and One Time Ambassador to the Court of Charles I of England.

MADE INTO A ROMANCE BY THEODORE ROBERTS.

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will not men-matters, and his majesty Rufford is wrathful as the devil," he continued.

"Which is all passing strange," I said at last. "But of what interest to me?"

The poet grinned and poured a glass of wine. "A health to you, you sly dog!" he cried, and drained the glass.

"On second thoughts, Isstens, I advise you to put away that buckle before the king comes to inquire after your knee," he said.

Then he clattered out, singing one of his own songs.

In the shadows I was glad to sit alone and think. Could it be that the princess was really out of love with her sovereign lover? Could it be that she loved some one without a crown and a kingdom—loved him beyond a passing fancy? "Poor fool, cadet," I whispered, "you are a fitting youth to enliven the dull days with, but"—And I laughed cynically.

At that moment a servant entered with a note and candles. I held the note unopened until the man left the room, for the little seal was familiar. Then I broke the seal and read: "Bring me my silver buckle to the garden tomorrow morning. Near the dog fountain at 10, I will await you in the company of my ladies. I think you have been thoughtless in the wearing of it."

Upon finishing which my courage and hope fled, and I cursed many things.

Ten minutes before the appointed hour I reached the dog fountain in the palace garden, having hobbled there on my crutches. During the night a light covering of snow, the first of the winter, had fallen. The clipped shrubs, the statuary and the roofs of the buildings were shrouded in it, but overhead the sun crawled up the bluest of skies. But my foot heart was heavy. I was lost in meditations not pleasant when there came a soft rustling down the arched path. Turning, I beheld the princess, in a cloak of red cloth and gray fur, nearing me unattended. As well as I could, with my crutches under my shoulders, I bowed, and upon her reaching my side, I very humbly kissed her hand. Then, without speaking, I gave her back the silver hat buckle set with rubies.

But instead of bending her head and looking at the returned trinket, she lifted her face and surveyed me with her gray eyes. Her glance was kind, and I immediately forgot all the brave vows I had made to dream no more of the love of one so far above me.

I know that my voice came huskily and that my eyes pleaded that morning I laid bare my heart to the Princess Barbara.

And yet she listened with no trace of anger nor surprise in her clear eyes, only love—and pity. Upon saying my last word I turned to hobble away, but her voice softly recalled me.

"D'Artagan," she said—then, with her face bowed in her hands, she sat upon the steps of the fountain and wept.

The little threads of sunlight through the cedar branches drew a halo about her hair, and my heart was rent within me, so that my voice deserted me in the anguish of it. But presently, going closer, I said:

"Princess, it is something only to have loved like this, and, before God, I would never have returned to trouble you had I known the full, sweet story of it."

Then she arose and with trembling fingers fastened the silver buckle on my shoulder.

"And now," she said, trying bravely to smile, "will you promise never to try to see me again and to leave the town if I tell you two things?"

For answer I bowed my head and drove the tears back on to my soul.

"First," she said, "I will never marry king nor prince, nor, God pity me, any man, and, second, you, Sir Cadet, I love with my true heart!"

For a bright, bright second her lips pressed mine, her hair was over my eyes, and then she sped away down the arched path and left me leaning on my heedless crutches.

I staid in the garden for several hours, limping up and down the paths or staring away at the trees of the park like one dazed by a blow.

When Beverly came to have a dish of tea with me in my room, I asked him to get a leave of absence from the king and to come with me to Blatenburg.

At first he looked at me in piteous amazement; then, leaning closer over the table, he put out his hand on my shoulder and said that he would come.

With many excuses, hinting at state trouble and a message from the king, I bade farewell to the court of Cloburg, and, though the ladies in waiting made great ado, Rufford seemed only too pleased at my departure.

I started on the journey at midday, a week after our tryst at the dog fountain. Tom rode in the coach with me (my knee forbade the saddle) and a servant rode alongside on Hagart.

Poor enough company I made all the first day, and Tom respected my silence and spent his time between reading a book and staring from the window. But on the second day, toward evening, we heard a great rumbling ahead, and the coach came to a stand-

still. Tom got out to see what the matter was, and immediately two pistol shots rang on the frosty air and past the window went a man in a red cloak reeling in his saddle. Tom returned, relating how our former acquaintance of the mountains had tried to hold us up and how a pistol ball somewhere in the leg had been his only satisfaction. After telling which he coolly returned to his reading of the book, the snow still melting on his boots.

We reached Blatenburg in safety without further adventure. Instead of riding up to the palace we took rooms and stabling for Hagart at the Cavalier's Pride, and next morning sent the coach back to Cloburg. On the night of the second day, when I was sitting alone with Barbara's hat buckle in my hand, a low knocking came on my door.

My knee being greatly improved, I crossed the room and admitted a man with his cloak wrapped close about him.

His face was covered, but something in the width of his shoulders and the tallness of his figure reminded me of a former acquaintance. After closing the door behind him he dropped the cloak from his shoulders and doffed his hat, disclosing to my startled gaze my sovereign, king of Wassmark.

"I have called," he said, smiling, "to speak to you on a matter of private interest to both of us, and to another whom it is not necessary to name."

I stared at the king with challenging eyes, my heart fluttering and uncertain, my mind made up to a just punishment for my impudence in loving her.

His smile took on its old broadness, and he sat himself down on the edge of the bed and motioned me back to my chair.

"You have been a good servant, sir, and a true fighter," he continued, "and have many times saved your king and your country much blood without knowing it. You will kindly pass me your sword. Mine I have forgotten."

I brought my sword from the corner of the room. He bared the blade and looked at the war dents.

"It is a right fitting sword to knight a man with," he said, and, requesting me to kneel, which I did as gracefully as possible under the circumstances,



I stared at the king with challenging eyes, he smote me sharply on the shoulder and cried, "In the name of God and by the touch of proved steel I proclaim you a knight of the Royal Order of Wassmark."

"And so honor comes when she is least wanted," I thought I, and raised his royal hand to my lips without fervor.

"You are not surprised!" he said, drawing up his red eyebrows.

"Yes, sire, I am surprised and honored beyond measure," I answered.

He pinned the cross of the order on my breast and then handed me a letter. But before I could open the sheet he snatched it back, saying, "It is from the princess, Sir What's-your-name."

I flushed crimson and replied: "Very good, your majesty. I have no desire to see your private correspondence."

"Come, come, my good Isstens, I crave pardon, but my pride is still somewhat sore at being credited in love by my ambassador's secretary."

I said nothing to this.

"But remember, sir," he continued, "it touches nothing beyond my pride."

"And yet the thing remains hopeless, sire. I am but the cadet. And how does a poor sword weigh against a crown?"

"You forget," he said, "that you were but now made knight of a great order."

He got ready to go against Beverly's return, and, with his hat on, asked if I was still of the old, adventurous spirit.

I answered that my sword was always at his service.

"Then postpone your visit to Isstens and stand ready for further word from me," he said and bade me a friendly good night.

When Beverly came in a little past midnight, I told him of the change in my plans and something of what the king had mentioned, and, last, of my new honor.

"Your king is a true gentleman," he exclaimed, "and, by heaven, I see into it a little."

"And will you share this unknown adventure with me?" I asked.

"I would to God I could, Isstens, but loyalty to Rufford holds me out of it."

[CONTINUED.]

RAN AWAY FROM HOME.

Would Rather Go to Jail Than to Return to Her Parents.

Detroit, Jan. 29.—Mary Lechevesky, a 17-years-old white girl, left her happy home a few weeks ago to go to live with a colored family of thirteen persons in a house of four rooms. The girl has a good education and every appearance of refinement. Last summer she became infatuated with a negro thief, who was confined in jail, making daily visits to him, carrying bouquets and dainties. A little later she left the home of her parents, who are well to do and highly respected, to live with the colored family amid surroundings of squalor, poverty and filth.

Her mother sought her out and implored her to return home, where her father was lying at the point of death. The girl impudently and resolutely refused to return, and her mother, as a last resort, had her arrested on a charge of vagrancy. Before Justice Gohard the girl was again confronted by her mother and her sister, whose importunities were unavailing. The justice intervened, saying:

"If you will not return to your mother, I must send you to jail." "Send me, then," she retorted. "I would rather be there than at home." The justice remanded her to jail. Her conduct is inexplicable to her family and friends. The negro family with which she is living, or rather the wife and the older girls, do not bear good reputations.

RESTRAINT OF A MONOPOLY.

Decision in the Case of the Indianapolis Union Railway Co. and Other Roads.

Indianapolis, Jan. 29.—Judge Baker, in the federal court Saturday, granted a temporary injunction forbidding the Indianapolis Union Railway company, and other railroads, which run into Indianapolis, to discriminate against the Interstate Stock Yards company in the delivery of freight consigned from other states than Indiana. A restraining order granted when the suit was begun has been in force since that time, and the temporary injunction granted Saturday was ordered to continue in force until the final hearing. The court declared that the owners of the new stock yards have an undeniable right to have any kind of freight delivered on their side tracks and switches and said that the courts would not assist in enforcing a monopoly, such as the old stock yards company was claiming, unless clearly compelled to do so by positive law.

Sale of a Telephone Company.

Detroit, Jan. 29.—A special to The Free Press from Kalamazoo says: The price of the Erie Telephone company for the Central Telephone company, and Dowagiac Telephone company, the purchase of which was announced Saturday, was par for the stock which had been paid into these companies, \$100,000 in the case of the Central company. The same offer has been made to the Kalamazoo Mutual Telephone company and the stockholders will meet and consider it next week.

Short in His Accounts.

Marshall, Mich., Jan. 29.—The special committee appointed to investigate the accounts of county officers, including the superintendent of the poor, has filed its report. It alleges a total shortage of \$16,751 in the accounts of A. O. Hyde, who was arrested Wednesday for embezzlement. Of this amount he has paid \$4,337 into the county treasury.

Mill Will Continue to Grind.

Milwaukee, Jan. 29.—William Faist and Robert Nimmemacher, local representatives of the United States Milling company, deny a statement from the east that the Duluth and the Daisy Roller Mills, of this city, will be permanently closed down. Both are positive in their statements that the Milwaukee mills will continue to grind.

Charged with a Foul Crime.

New Orleans, Jan. 29.—Jerome W. Hoot, alias Howard, was arrested here Saturday charged with sending an infernal machine to his wife at Waterloo, Ia., from Chicago on Oct. 28, 1899. He admits his identity and says he will go back without a requisition, but declares his innocence of the crime.

Died of a Hot Poker Stab.

Sioux City, Ia., Jan. 29.—Andy L. Keen, who was stabbed with a hot poker by Mike Haines in a fight last Thursday in a blacksmith shop, died Saturday. Haines is in jail on a charge of murder in the first degree.

Accidentally Shot by a Playmate.

Saybrook, Ill., Jan. 29.—Jesse Chalmers was accidentally shot through the groin by a playmate. The case is not fatal.

NEWS FACTS IN OUTLINE.

The report of the engagement of Alfred G. Vanderbilt to Miss Elsie French, of New York, is generally credited at Newport, R. I.

All the mechanical departments at the United States torpedo station at Newport, R. I., are shut down for an indefinite period from lack of coal.

The grave of Humboldt, the naturalist and traveler, at Tegel, near Berlin, has been desecrated by miscreants who wanted to steal the metal ornaments.

During the first nine months of last year 78,300 persons in the German empire engaged in strikes.

Fred Lee, a prominent insurance agent of Texas, was found dead in the river at San Antonio Saturday. He was probably murdered.

The Berlin elevated railroad intends to introduce electric motive power at the expense of 43,000,000 marks.

Herr Engon Richter says that the expenses of the German navy from 1901 to 1902 will amount to 5,773,000,000 marks.

T. J. Doremus, formerly a business man of Montclair, N. J., is again on the list of persons sought by the Chicago police at the request of friends.

Oliver Pike, the supposed victim of the Chicago trunk mystery four years ago, has just appeared at his home in Delta, O.

Twelve hundred Chinese merchants of Shanghai have protested against the abdication of Kwang Su.

Carpenters employed on the Paris exposition buildings have struck for 20 cents an hour.

H. M. Day, Cedar, Rapids, Ia., who had a brilliant civil war record, rising to a brigadier general, is dead, aged 74 years.

A Japanese Dinner.

He who does not like the way the Japanese cook fish must be hard to please. They are better fish cooks than the French. The Japanese waters are very prolific, and the natives seem to have learned in cooking to preserve the inherent flavor of the fish, while their sauces are very simple. And as for eels, as they are cooked at the kandagawa, a tea-house in Tokyo, he who has tasted them has established a standard in his mind by which to judge other eels.

Seaweed we had, too, thin as paper, and crisp. It is the weed of the sea that is left on the rocks and scraped from them by the fisher women with shells and then dried in the sun. It is eaten as a relish and has a delicate flavor, suggesting cinnamon.

Rice we had in abundance. It was served from a bucket (not unlike ours, but not quite so deep) of unpainted white pine, with a little wooden shovel, somewhat like those our children use in playing at the seashore. Our rice bowls were filled again and yet again, and when we covered our bowls it meant we had finished dinner. I have seen the Japanese look with indifference at a fish cooked in a way that made my mouth fairly water with desire, but when they are served with rice it receives their immediate attention.—Harper's Magazine.

Napoleon Was a Dandy.

It is pleasant to learn, if one has Napoleon I on the hero list, that he had very dainty habits in personal matters; that he was fastidiously clean in his person, according to an article in a French contemporary, and poured eau de cologne into the water he washed in, then sponged his head with perfume and finally poured the remainder of the contents of the flask over the neck and shoulders. He was also extravagantly fond of clean linen and during his campaigns had relays of it sent to different places. In those days it did not cost a farm to have "starched things" laundered, for, in account with a famous laundress in Paris, the emperor's "linen" for one "wash" amounted to 386 pieces and cost only a trifle over \$20.

This strikes an American as very reasonable. But his majesty never wore any article but once, and as he always undressed himself without aid from his valet his garments were literally "cast" to the four corners of the room. Napoleon's bill for eau de cologne, however, exceeded the washerwoman's by a large majority. It is a relief to learn that the Little Corporal was so much a dude. Some of his predecessors in the Tuilleries were not blessed with such excellent habits, if history is to be relied upon.

A Rat Story.

"One day not long ago," said a brick manufacturer, "one of my workmen saw three rats carrying a straw across the brickyard. It seemed such an unusual sort of proceeding that he stopped his work to watch them. Two of the rats held the straw at opposite ends while the third supported the center. They were making straight for the river which flowed by one side of the yard. When they arrived at the bank, they laid down the straw and took a long drink. Then they proceeded to take up the straw again in the same manner as before and returned by the same way they had come."

"This so interested the workman that he determined to watch if they would come again. And sure enough, at about the same time the next day, they appeared, carrying the straw exactly as before. Having provided himself with a gun, he shot all three to see if possibly he might thereby solve the mystery. He discovered that the rat in the center was blind and therefore concluded that this was the animals' kind method of leading their afflicted comrade to the water to drink."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Fool and His Money.

It chanced that the miser and the spendthrift took ship together.

En voyage the spendthrift bought much wine and sat long at the gaming table.

"The fool and his money soon part!" sighed the miser.

Presently a storm rose, and the ship foundered, and they were all cast into the water, and the miser, having his gold in a belt about his waist, sank to the bottom.

"The fool and his money," observed the spendthrift sadly, for he was a generous soul, "don't always part!"